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THE DEFENDERS

THREE STAND BESIDE THEM!



The mysterious DR. STRANGE! The vibrant VALKYRIE! The savage SUB-MARINER! The high-flying NIGHTHAWK! The incredible HULK! Evil-doers TREMBLE at the names—for these five form the crux of the greatest NON-TEAM in history, heroes called together only when the need arises—to battle MENACES that threaten the security—or the very LIFE—of the planet EARTH!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **THE DYNAMIC DEFENDERS!**

STEVE GERBER • SAL BUSCEMA • JACK ABEL • RAY HOLLOWAY • PETRA G. • LEN WEIN
WRITER • ARTIST • INKER • LETTERER • COLORIST • EDITOR

The SERPENT SHEDS ITS SKIN

WITHIN THE WOMAN CALLED CLEA THERE IS TUMULT—THE ROAR OF PSYCHIC WAVES AGAINST THE WALLS OF HER SKULL AS SHE BRINGS HER POWER TO BEAR.

WITHOUT, THERE IS SILENCE. NOT A SOUND IS HEARD AS THE CRYSTAL OF AGAMOTTA SUNDERS THE DARK SHADOWS OF THE SANCTUM SANCTORUM OF DR. STRANGE, CLEA'S MENTOR.

NOT A SOUND... AS DAMON HELLSTROM, SON OF SATAN, AND LUKE CAGE, POWER MAN, (THEMSELVES, NOT THEIR IMAGES!), APPEAR INSIDE (ACTUALLY INSIDE!) THE DIMENSION-SPANNING SPHERE!

WHY WHERE ARE YOU TAKIN' ME, MAN? WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

I CANNOT BE CERTAIN, MR. CAGE—I AM NOT STEERING OUR COURSE. I SUSPECT, HOWEVER, THAT CLEA HAS MADE CONTACT WITH THE MIND OF HER MYSTIC TUTOR.

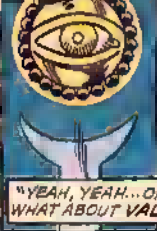


"FURTHER, I WOULD VENTURE THAT THEIR TWO MINDS HAVE JOINED FORCES TO DRAW US TO WHERE DR. STRANGE IS HELD CAPTIVE BY THE SONS OF THE SERPENT."



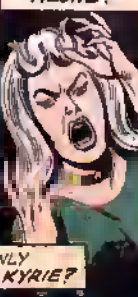
"WHAT??"

WE TRAVERSE A SPACE OUTSIDE SPACE, MR. CAGE-- WE'RE BEING TAKEN BY MAGICAL MEANS--



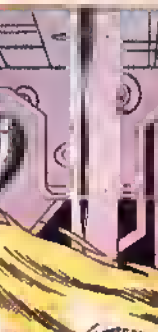
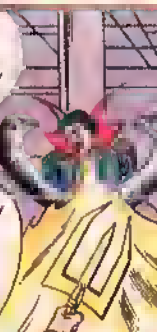
"YEAH, YEAH... ONLY WHAT ABOUT VALKYRIE?"

"WE WAS ON OUR WAY TO RESCUE THE LADY, DIG? WHAT IF HULK AN' DAREDEVIL CAN'T CUT IT ALONE?"



THEY WILL HAVE TO DO THEIR BEST, MR. CAGE, FOR AS YOU SEE, OUR JOURNEY IS AT ITS END.

YOU AND I AND MY DEMON CHARIOT HAVE RE-ENTERED THE PHYSICAL PLANE-- AND VALKYRIE IS NOWHERE IN SIGHT.



RIGHT ON-- BUT WAIT-- YOU TURN AROUND AN AN' SEE WHO IS! CHRISTMAS!!

I AM DREAMING. YES, OF COURSE. THIS CANNOT BE FOR REAL.





YEAH, THAT'S HOW I'D FIGGER IT, TOO--CEPT I NEVER DREAM IN COLOR.

WELL-- ONE COLOR-- GREY-- I DREAM 'BOUT HIGH GREY WALLS NOW 'N' THEN--

THINK MAYBE THAT MEANS SOMETHIN' PIGEON-TOES?

THE NAME'S NIGHTHAWK, CAGE--OKAY?



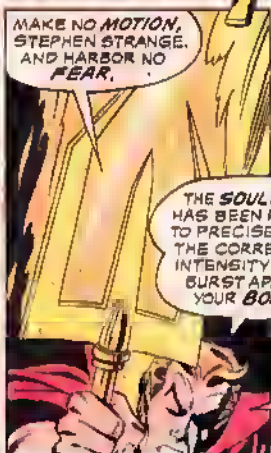
AND I CAN RECOMMEND A GOOD SHRINK.

--AFTER YOU GET ME OUT OF HERE!

IF YOU'RE IN SUCH A RUSH, MAN, QUIT JIVIN'-- AN' PUSH WHILE I PULL--



--LIKE SO, YOU DIG?



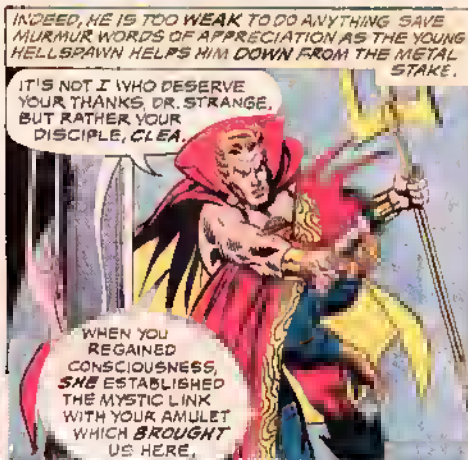
MAKE NO MOTION, STEPHEN STRANGE. AND HARBOR NO FEAR.

THE SOUL FIRE HAS BEEN RAISED TO PRECISELY THE CORRECT INTENSITY TO BURST APART YOUR BONDS--



--WITHOUT YOUR EVEN FEELING THE HEAT--UNLESS YOU FLINCH.

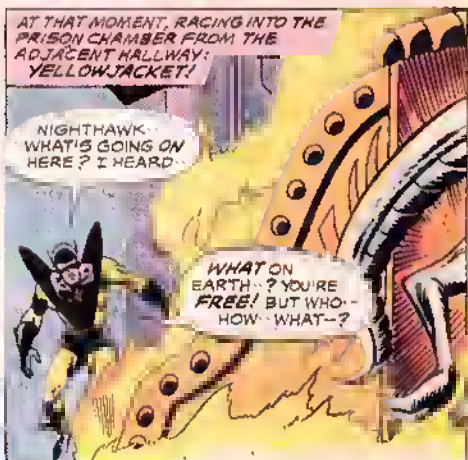
WHICH HE DOESN'T.



INDEED, HE IS TOO WEAK TO DO ANYTHING SAVE MURMUR WORDS OF APPRECIATION AS THE YOUNG HELLBRAWN HELPS HIM DOWN FROM THE METAL STAKE.

IT'S NOT I WHO DESERVE YOUR THANKS, DR. STRANGE, BUT RATHER YOUR DISCIPLE, CLEA.

WHEN YOU REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS, SHE ESTABLISHED THE MYSTIC LINK WITH YOUR AMULET WHICH BROUGHT US HERE.



AT THAT MOMENT, RACING INTO THE PRISON CHAMBER FROM THE ADJACENT HALLWAY: YELLOWJACKET!

NIGHTHAWK-- WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? I HEARD.

WHAT ON EARTH--? YOU'RE FREE! BUT WHO-- HOW-- WHAT--?

STUNNED, VJ LOOKS, LISTENS, AND NODS AS NIGHTHAWK HASTILY MAKES INTRODUCTIONS....!

DR. BANNER* GOT THEM TOGETHER** AND CLEA MANAGED TO TRANSPORT THEM TO US.

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. YOU HAVE AS MANY MEMBERS AS THE AVENGERS. MAYBE MORE.

* THE HULK'S HUMAN PERSONA. --LEN.

**AS SHOWN LAST ISSUE.--L.

THIS DISCUSSION CAN WAIT, HENRY PYM.

FAR MORE URGENT IS THE PLIGHT OF THE VALKYRIE. THE SONG OF THE SERPENT WERE ABOUT TO EXECUTE HER WHEN CLEA SPIRITED US AWAY FROM THE SCENE.

WE MUST BREAK OUT OF THIS PLACE AT ONCE IF WE ARE TO SAVE HER.

IN THAT CASE, MR. HELLSTROM, WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM. WE'RE SEALED INSIDE THIS METAL PRISON, AND THE STRUCTURE ITSELF...RESTS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA.

SO AND DR. STRANGE IS STILL TOO WEAK TO TELEPORT US BACK TO THE SURFACE--

FOR THE MOMENT-- THAT IS TRUE-- YES--

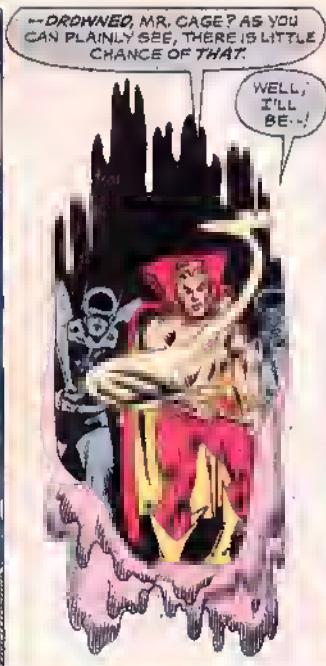
VERY WELL. BUT YOU'VE INDICATED THE SERPENTS WERE HERE--AND THEY MUST HAVE HAD SOME AVENUE OF EXIT. WE SHALL SIMPLY HAVE TO FIND IT. FOLLOW ME.

I'VE TRIED THIS ALREADY, HELLSTROM. ALL THE METAL PLATES ARE IDENTICAL.

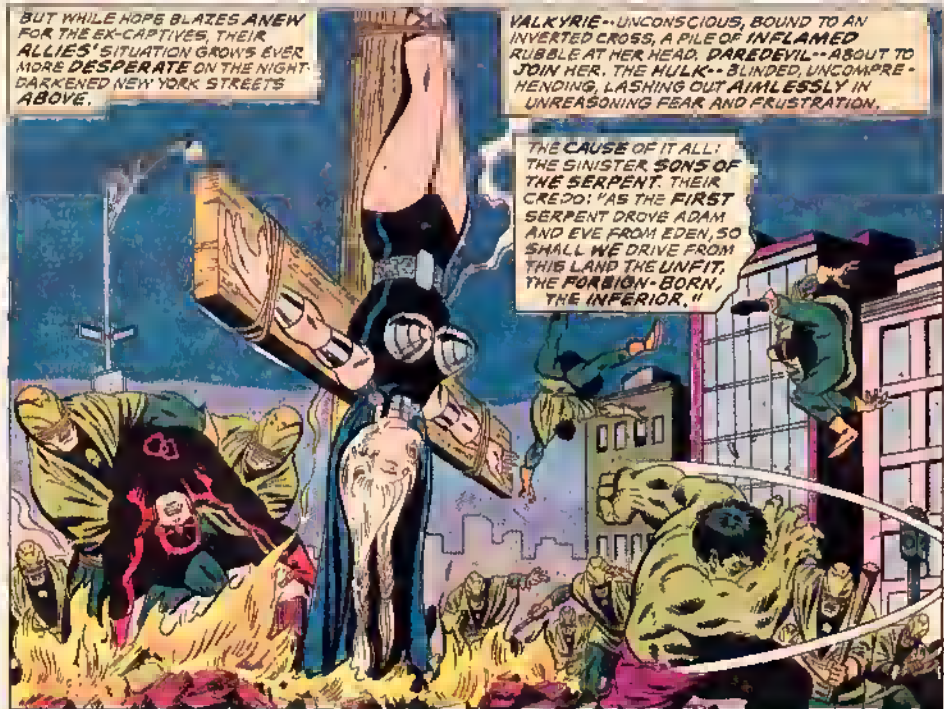
I AM... EMPLOYING SUCH EQUIPMENT, DR. PYM... OF MY OWN SORT.

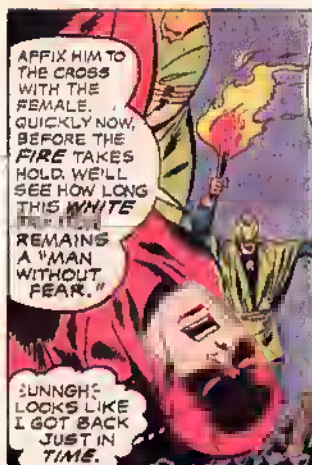
AND THEY'RE TOO THICK TO SOUND OUT A TUNNEL WITHOUT SPECIAL INSTRUMENTATION.

THE TUNNEL TO THE SURFACE IS DIRECTLY BEHIND THIS SHEET OF STEEL, MY FRIENDS.



BUT WHILE HOPE BLAZES ANEW FOR THE EX-CAPTIVES, THEIR ALLIES' SITUATION GROWS EVER MORE DESPERATE ON THE NIGHT DARKENED NEW YORK STREETS ABOVE.





AFFIX HIM TO THE CROSS WITH THE FEMALE. QUICKLY NOW, BEFORE THE FIRE TAKES HOLD. WE'LL SEE HOW LONG THIS WHITE REMAINS A "MAN WITHOUT FEAR."

SUNNGH- LOOKS LIKE I GOT BACK JUST IN TIME.



WE'LL SHOW HIM... THE TIDE OF HISTORY HAS SWIFT US TO THIS DAY! THE TYRANNY OF THE MIN-- WHAT?!

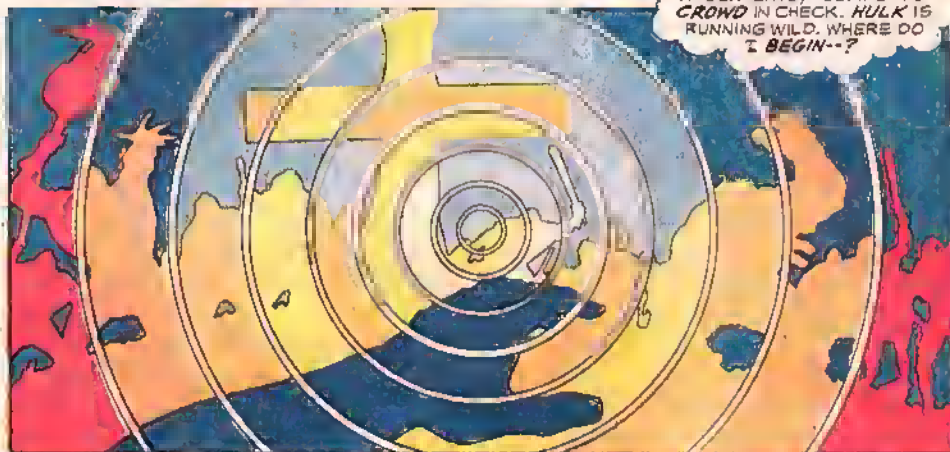
ALL THE NOISE WOKE ME UP.



OKAY... SO I CAUGHT THEM OFF-GUARD... AND I'M FREE AGAIN... BUT NOW WHAT DO I DO?!

THE "PICTURE" MY RADAR SENSE IS FEEDING ME...

--IS ONE OF CHAOS. THERE MUST BE HUNDREDS OF SERPENTS, HOLDING THE CROWD IN CHECK. HULK IS RUNNING WILD. WHERE DO I BEGIN--?



THERE! MY GOD, NO! THE LEADER'S PUTTING THE TORCH TO VAL!



BUT EVEN BEFORE THE SIGHT-LESS SUPERHERO CAN ACT. A FIGURE DARTS OUT OF THE CROWD--

NO!!



--JUST AN ORDINARY MAN NAMED JACK NORRIS-- WHO HAPPENS TO BE THE WARRIOR-WOMAN'S HUSBAND!

AND HIS ACTION TOUCHES A NERVE IN THE CITIZENS MASSES ALONG THE SIDEWALK. FOR WHAT THEY SEE IS NOT A HUSBAND DRIVEN TO PROTECT HIS WIFE--

--BUT SIMPLY A MAN LIKE THEMSELVES, WITH NO SPECIAL POWERS-- WHO IS WILLING TO OBEY THE SERPENTS BRUTALITY.

AND IF HE CAN DO IT--!

WHAT'S A MATTER WITH US? I MEAN, I MEAN, I GOT NO LOVE FOR THE NI-- THE BLACKS, BUT--

RIGHT! YA DON'T GOTTA BURN 'EM ALIVE, JUST 'CAUSE YA DON'T LIKE 'EM. COME ON--!

S--STOP WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

TAKIN' BACK OUR CITY, PAL!

N--NO! STOP! DON'T YOU SEE? YOU'VE BEEN TRICKED! WE'RE ON THE SIDE OF THE COMMON MAN! WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS!

YEAH. NEW YORK'S GOT TROUBLE ENOUGH WITHOUT YOU BUMS!

BUT THE SERPENT-LEADER'S PLEA IS LOST IN THE DIN. THE "TIDE OF HISTORY" HAS CREATED UPON A REEF OF HUMANITY--

--AND THE PEOPLE, IT WOULD SEEM, HAVE CAUSED IT TO EBB.*

TOO MUCH YELLING! TOO MANY PEOPLE! HULK CAN'T STAND IT.

STOP IT-- HULK MUST STOP IT-- 'TIL HULK CAN SEE AGAIN!

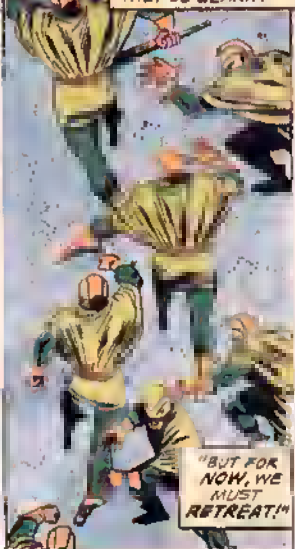
*NIFTY METAPHOR, NO? --S.G.

SONS OF THE SERPENT... REGROUP!
RETURN TO HOME BASE!



THE FOOLS DON'T
REALIZE
WE WANT
TO SAVE
THE WHITE
RACE—

"...RELEASE OUR PEOPLE FROM
THEIR SERVITUDE TO THE SO-
CALLED OPPRESSED MINORITIES!
BUT THEY'LL LEARN! WHEN
THE PUERTO RICANS STEAL
THEIR JOBS, WHEN THE BLACKS
STEAL THEIR DAUGHTERS...
THEY'LL LEARN!"



"BUT FOR
NOW, WE
MUST
RETREAT!"

IT'S INCREDIBLE...
LISTENING TO THEM,
YOU CAN ALMOST
BELIEVE THEY'RE
SINCERE.

AND IF THEY ARE...
IT'S EVEN **MORE**
INCREDIBLE.

ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT,
NORRIS?

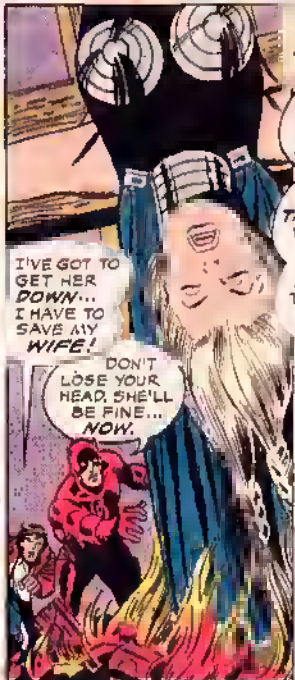
J. JUST
SHAKEN
UP... I'LL
BE OKAY...
BUT
BARBARA.



HULK'S EYES ARE GETTING
BETTER. HULK WAS AFRAID...
SNAKE-MAN'S LIGHT-GUN
HURT HULK FOR **ALWAYS**--
BUT NOW... DARK IS GOING
AWAY...



**HULK
CAN
SEE!**



I'VE GOT TO
GET HER
DOWN...
I HAVE TO
SAVE MY
WIFE!

DON'T
LOSE YOUR
HEAD, SHE'LL
BE FINE...
NOW.

TOGETHER, B.D. AND JACK PUT OUT
THE FIRE, BREAK VALKYRIE'S
BONDS, AND GENTLY LOWER HER TO
THE GROUND, THEN--

UNLESS YOU HAVE
OTHER PLANS, LET'S
HEAD BACK TO
DOC STRANGE'S
HOUSE.

I'M BETTING
THAT'S WHERE
WE'LL FIND
HELLSTROM
AND CAGE--
AND MAYBE
THE OTHER
DEFENDERS.



NOT YET, QD. NOT YET.

THE PASSAGEWAY
WOULD SEEM TO
END HERE
GENTLEMEN

WEIRD--NO
BOOBY-TRAPS
OR NUTHIN'.
KINDA MAKES
YA WONDER
WHAT'S WAITIN'
UPSTAIRS.

WHATEVER
IT IS, I'LL--
SWEET
SISTER!

UH--YOU JOKERS
AIN'T GONNA BELIEVE
THIS--!

ONE BY ONE, THE DEFENDERS EMERGE FROM THE HATCH INTO--
AN OFFICE--PLUSH, BUT OTHERWISE INDISTINGUISHABLE
FROM TEN THOUSAND OTHERS LIKE IT IN MANHATTAN.

INDEED, THE SETTING IS SO
ORDINARY THAT SEVERAL
MOMENTS PASS BEFORE
THE TRUTH DAWNS UPON--

NIGHTHAWK! WHAT'S
THE TROUBLE? YOU
LOOK AS IF YOU'D
SEEN A GHOST!

I--I THINK
I KNOW THIS
PLACE--I'VE
BEEN HERE--

DÉJÀ VU IS NOT AN
UNCOMMON PHENOM-
ENON, NIGHTHAWK. IT
WILL PASS--

N--NO, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.
I MEAN I ACTUALLY HAVE BEEN
HERE. I PRAY I'M WRONG, BUT--

THE
LESSON
SHOULD
BE ABLE
TO TELL--

BUT HIS TONGUE HALTS MID-
SENTENCE, AND HE UTTERS
NOT ANOTHER WORD--AS HIS
GAZE FALLS UPON A CERTAIN
LETTERHEAD.

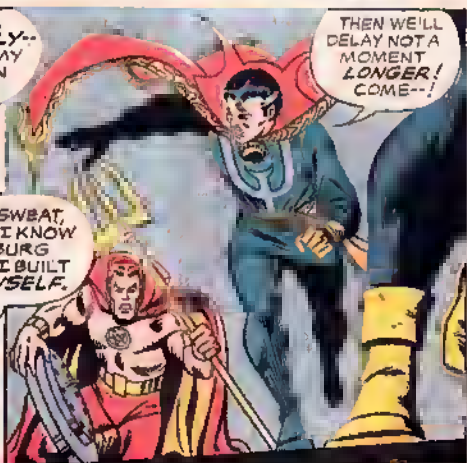
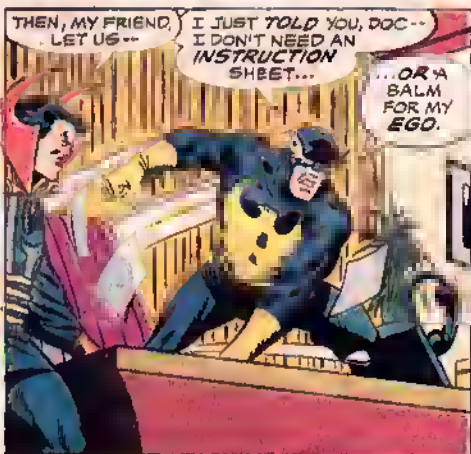
RICHMOND ENTER-
J.C. PENNYNORTH
A VARIOUS CONSULTANT

IT'S TRUE--!

THIS IS PENNYNORTH'S OFFICE--
AND MY MONEY HAS BEEN
FUNDING THE SONS OF THE
SERPENT!

YOUR BREAD?
ARE YOU SAYIN'--?

I'M KYLE
RICHMOND.
CAGE--
YES.



VAL, OF COURSE, HAS ALREADY BEEN RESCUED, SO LET'S SKIP THE SCENE IN WHICH THE TEAM DISCOVERS THAT--



--AND TURN OUR ATTENTION INSTEAD TO THIS MOBILE HOME PARK IN THE WOODLANDS OF CALIFORNIA.

IN PARTICULAR, LET US FOCUS ON THE HOME OF YOUNG TOM PRITCHETT AND WIFE LINDA.



--TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS--

--WHOSE QUIET EVENING IS SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED.



OH, NO.



NOW WHO COULD THAT BE AT THIS HOUR? YOU DIDN'T INVITE ANYBODY--?

NO! I WANTED TONIGHT FOR JUST US!



OH, SWELL. IT MUST BE JEFF AND MARSHA, THEN.

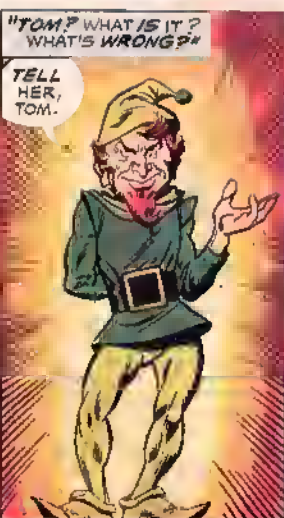


THEY'RE THE ONLY ONES I CAN THINK OF WHO'D DROP IN WITHOUT CALLING FIRST.



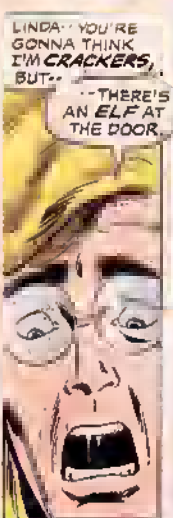
ON THE OTHER HAND--

huh--?



"TOM? WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG?"

TELL HER, TOM.



LINDA-- YOU'RE GONNA THINK I'M CRACKERS, BUT--

--THERE'S AN ELF AT THE DOOR.



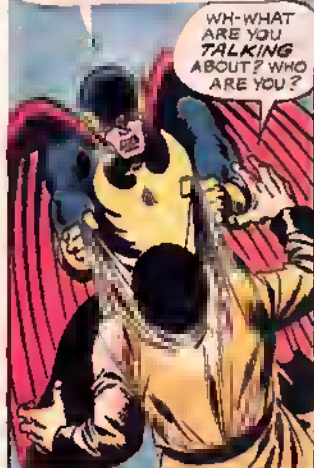
"AN ELF--WITH A GUN!"



THE DEFENDERS, HAVING DISCOVERED THE UNOCCUPIED CROSS, HAVE RETURNED TO DR. STRANGE'S SANCTUM-- ALL BAVE ONE.



NO, UH-UH, I DON'T LET GO--AND YOU DON'T **BUDGE** 'TIL I HEAR IT FROM YOUR OWN LIPS! WHAT **POSSESSED** YOU? NOW--?



THIS IS WHO I AM--AND YOU ALMOST KILLED ME! YOU-- AND YOUR SONS OF THE SERPENT!



--TO YOUR OWN PEOPLE???



I'M WAITING FOR AN ANSWER, PENNYSWORTH!
AND I'LL GET IT IF I HAVE TO BEAT IT OUT OF YOU!

THAT... WON'T BE NECESSARY,
SIR. I'LL TELL YOU. THE COLD,
UNADORNED TRUTH IS...

... I SPENT MOST OF MY
LIFE TRYING TO
ESCAPE "MY OWN
PEOPLE."



DO YOU THINK ME
DESPICABLE, SIR...
FOR TURNING ON
MY "BROTHERS" AND
MY "SISTERS"?

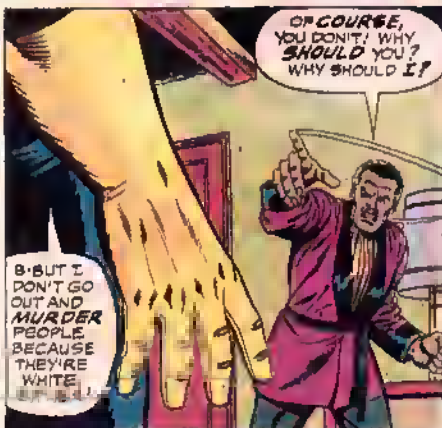
BEFORE YOU
ANSWER, ASK
YOURSELF...

IS EVERY WHITE
MAN YOUR "BROTHER"?
DO YOU FEEL KINSHIP
WITH HIM... BECAUSE
YOUR SKINS ARE
THE SAME COLOR?

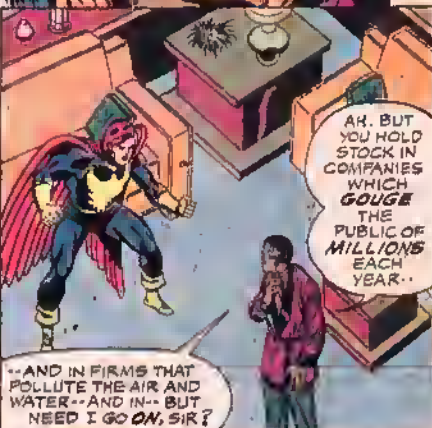


OF COURSE,
YOU DON'T! WHY
SHOULD YOU?
WHY SHOULD I?

B: BUT I
DON'T GO
OUT AND
MURDER
PEOPLE
BECAUSE
THEY'RE
WHITE
BUT I!



AH, BUT
YOU HOLD
STOCK IN
COMPANIES
WHICH
GOUGE
THE
PUBLIC OF
MILLIONS
EACH
YEAR...



--AND IN FIRMS THAT
POLLUTE THE AIR AND
WATER--AND IN... BUT
NEED I GO ON, SIR?

YOU NEVER OBJECTED TO THOSE INVESTMENTS,
NEVER EVEN ASKED WHERE THE MONEY WAS, ON
THAT BASIS, I ASSUMED...

--THAT I WOULDN'T
OBJECT TO PLUNGING
THE NATION INTO
CIVIL WAR?!--

YES SIR--
IF IT WOULD
HELP
INCREASE
YOUR
FORTUNE.



YOU DID IT
ALL OUT OF
LOYALTY TO
ME, HUH?
FOR SOME
FINANCIAL
REASON, I'LL
PROBABLY
NEVER
UNDERSTAND?

I DON'T BELIEVE
IT. THERE HAS TO
BE MORE TO IT THAN
THAT... BUT I'LL
HAVE TO WAIT...

--WHILE MY
FRIENDS AND
I RISK OUR
NECKS AGAIN--
JUST TO STOP
WHAT YOU'VE
STARTED!

ONLY THIS TIME,
YOU'RE GOING TO
HELP US!



GREENWICH VILLAGE: WITH ALL BUT NIGHTHAWK PRESENT, ACCOUNTS ARE EXCHANGED IN FULL AT LAST--WHILE THE HULK PONDSERS THE MUSICAL QUESTION, WHERE IS BIRD-NOSE?--AND A HUSBAND SEEKS TO COMFORT A WIFE WHOSE MEMORY OF THEIR MARRIAGE HAS BEEN STOLEN FROM HER.



HOW COME NO ONE ANSWERS? HULK SAID, WHERE IS BIRD-NOSE?

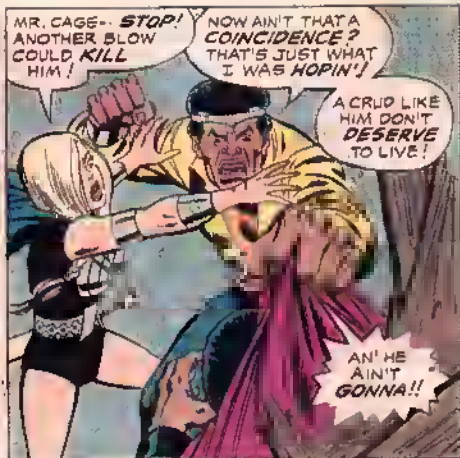


H-HIM? THAT'S PENNYSWORTH?





STAY OUTTA
THIS MAN IT'S
BETWEEN ME
AN' THE OREG
HERE!



MR. CAGE-- STOP!
ANOTHER BLOW
COULD KILL
HIM!

NOW AIN'T THAT A
COINCIDENCE?
THAT'S JUST WHAT
I WAS HOPIN'!

A CRUD LIKE
HIM DON'T
DESERVE
TO LIVE!

AN' HE
AIN'T
GONNA!!



CAGE--
ENOUGH!
HE'S GIVEN
ME THE
LOCATION
OF THE
SERPENTS'
MAIN BASE!

KILLING HIM WON'T
SERVE ANY PURPOSE!
HE'S NOT DANGEROUS
ANYMORE!

BUT THE OTHERS ARE!
THEY'RE STILL ARMED--
ABLE TO STRIKE AGAIN--
AND THEY WILL, IF WE
DON'T MOVE AGAINST
THEM-- NOW!

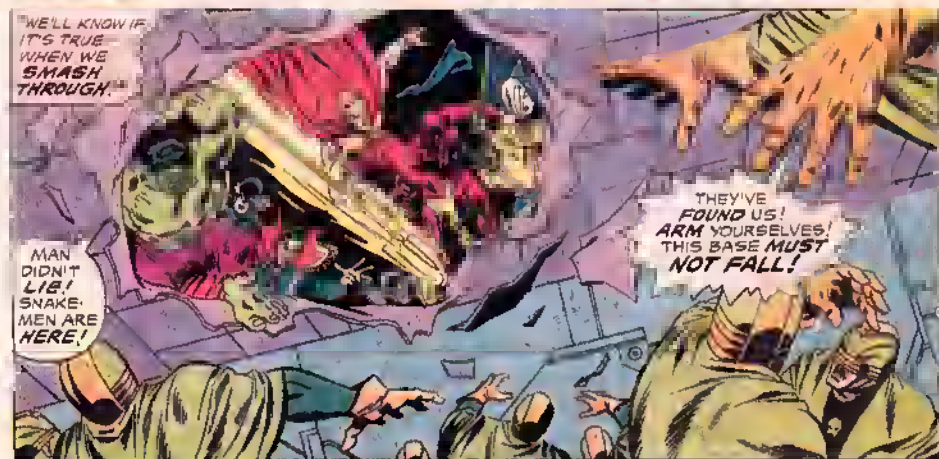
B-BUT
--MAN, THIS
MOTHERLESS,
FREAKIN'--
I GOTTA--
I CAN'T
JUST--

YEAH--
AWRIGHT--
LET'S GET IT
OVER WITH.



KYLE-- THE SERPENTS' BASE
IS THERE? BENEATH THE
BUILDING THEY FIRST
ATTACKED?

IT'S THE
LAST PLACE
WE'D LOOK,
ISN'T IT?



WE'LL KNOW IF
IT'S TRUE
WHEN WE
SMASH
THROUGH.

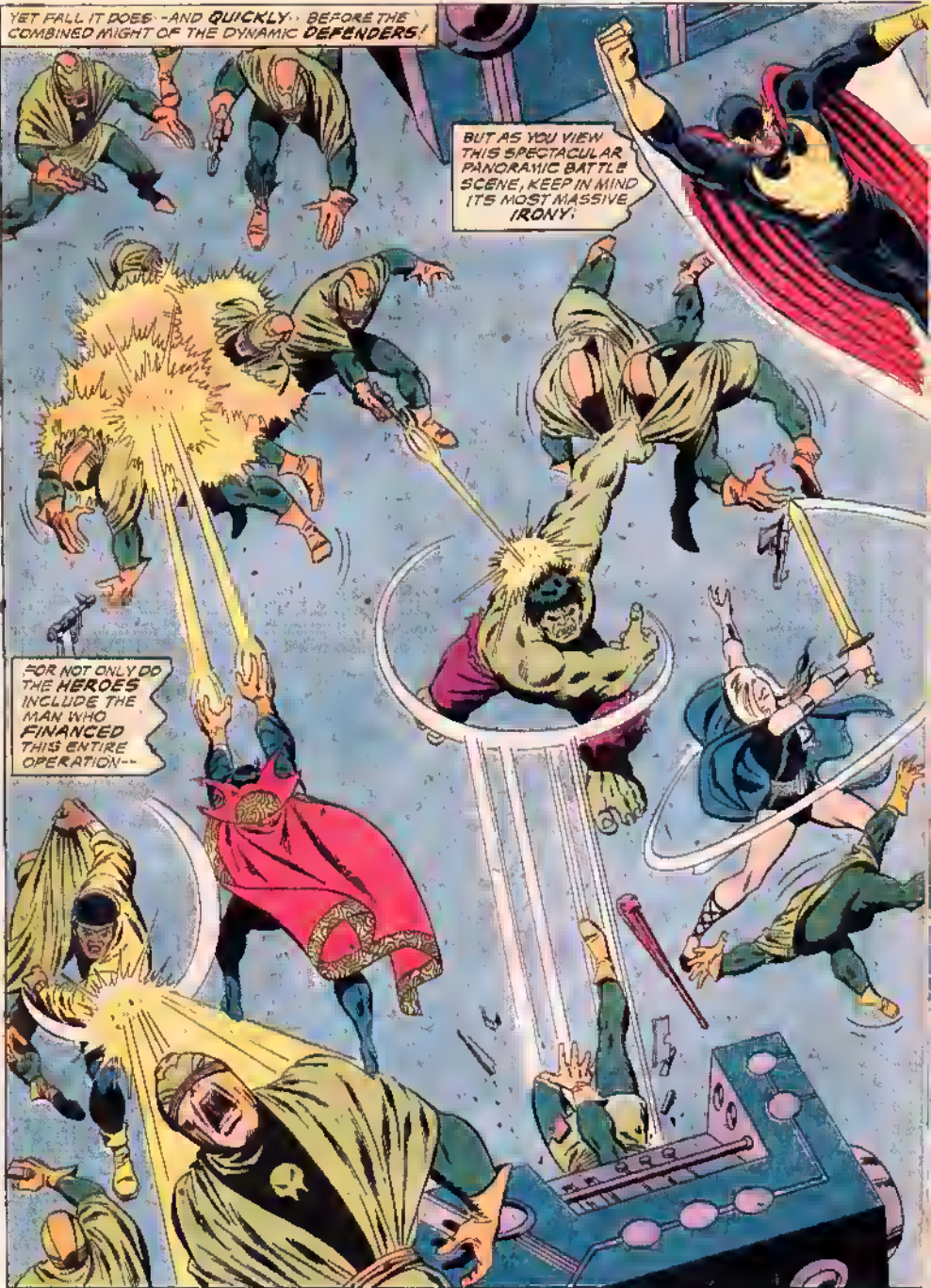
MAN
DIDN'T
LIE!
SNAKE-
MEN ARE
HERE!

THEY'VE
FOUND US!
ARM YOURSELVES!
THIS BASE MUST
NOT FALL!

YET FALL IT DOES--AND QUICKLY--BEFORE THE COMBINED MIGHT OF THE DYNAMIC DEFENDERS!

BUT AS YOU VIEW THIS SPECTACULAR PANORAMIC BATTLE SCENE, KEEP IN MIND ITS MOST MASSIVE IRONY:

FOR NOT ONLY DO THE HEROES INCLUDE THE MAN WHO FINANCED THIS ENTIRE OPERATION--





--THEY ALSO COUNT
AMONG THEIR NUMBER
A MAN CALLED DAIMON
HELLSTROM, THE ONE
TRUE SON OF THE
SERPENT THAT DROVE
ADAM AND EVE FROM
EDEN!

SLAKE-MEN DON'T GET UP! HULK AND FRIENDS WIN FIGHT!

I COULD HARDLY HAVE PUT IT MORE SUCCINCTLY, EMERALD ONE.

THE BIG WORDS DON'T MATTER, HULK. WHAT COUNTS IS WE LAID LOW A BUNCH O' THE SLIMEST SCUM THAT EVER WAS.

AN' SHOOT, IF IT DON'T MAKE ME FEEL SO-O-O FINE!

HUH--?

YOU SEEM SO-- DEBON-DENT. YOU MUSTN'T--

WRONG, LADY. I MUST. DON'T YOU SEE-- I'M TO BLAME FOR ALL THIS! ME AND MY LACK OF RESPONSIBILITY! IF ONLY I'D WATCHED WHERE MY MONEY WAS GOING-- BUT, NO, I COULDN'T BE BOTHERED.

I WAS ALWAYS TOO BUSY DOING NOTHING! AND NOW--!

YELLOWJACKET--NO! DON'T FOLLOW! LET HIM BE! HE NEEDS TIME TO HIMSELF--

--TIME TO THINK, TO CONTEMPLATE. HE'LL RETURN WHEN HE'S READY.

YEAH--I SUPPOSE.

KYLE!

FUNNY, AIN'T IT? HOW YOU BIGGER A RICH DUDE LIKE HIM AIN'T GOT NOthin' TO SWEAT, AN' THEN--!

MATERIAL WEALTH MAY LIBERATE A MAN FROM SOME CONCERNS, MY FRIEND, BUT NEVER FROM ALL.

NOT IF THE MAN ALSO POSSESSES THAT QUALITY CALLED-- CONSCIENCE.

N
E
X
T

The **GUARDIANS** of the **GALAXY** IN ONE OF THE MOST BIZARRE DEFENDERS EPICS EVER! DON'T MISS THE WEIRDNESS IN **GIANT-SIZE DEFENDERS #5!**

BUT THAT ISSUE IS ONLY A PRELUDE TO THE MILLENNIA-SPANNING TALE TO FOLLOW IN OUR NEXT REGULAR MAG--
"SAVAGE TIME!"

YET FALL IT DOES--AND QUICKLY-- BEFORE THE COMBINED MIGHT OF THE DYNAMIC DEFENDERS!

BUT AS YOU VIEW THIS SPECTACULAR PANORAMIC BATTLE SCENE, KEEP IN MIND ITS MOST MASSIVE IRONY:

FOR NOT ONLY DO THE HEROES INCLUDE THE MAN WHO FINANCED THIS ENTIRE OPERATION--

--THEY ALSO COUNT AMONG THEIR NUMBER A MAN CALLED DAIMON HELLSTROM, THE ONE TRUE SON OF THE SERPENT THAT DROVE ADAM AND EVE FROM EDEN!